

August Burns Red, Rationalist

See yourself to the exit
We can't afford to watch you resort to this
Even hope hides in the shadows
Nothing is real, color is black, is white, is color blind
Tucking away what's true, what's tangible
Nothing is real, color is black, is white, is color blind
Tucking away what's true, what's tangible
You're crashing faster and there won't be
Pieces to piece back together this time
Can't you see you're ringing? You're ringing out
This is dissonance, this is dissonance
It's in the quiet of this place, this is dissonance
That all things come to life, this is dissonance
All that is real is blurred by your notion of reality
All that is real is blurred by your notion of reality
Nothing is real, color is black, is white, is color blind
Tucking away what's true, what's tangible
Nothing is real, color is black, is white, is color blind
Tucking away what's true, what's tangible
You skeptic you, you believe in unbelief
You skeptic you, now you're the hypocrite
You can't hide from this, you can't hide from
You can't hide from this, you can't hide from this